



The Another World

The Palace

# The Black Easter

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The Another World | The Black

# The Black Healer

Fujima Miya | Murakami Yuichi

lang="en">

# Isekai de Kuro no Iyashite tte Yobarete Imasu - WN Chapter 01-06 [Project Accelerator]

## Table of Contents

1. [Chapter 001 – Prologue](#)
2. [Chapter 002 – This seems to be another world](#)
3. [Chapter 003 – First, I'll sort out my situation](#)
4. [Chapter 004 – Next, I'd better check my clothes](#)
5. [Chapter 005 – Time to try magic!](#)
6. [Chapter 006 – Better get moving](#)

# Chapter 001 – Prologue

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## In Another World, I'm Called the Black Healer

### Chapter 1: Prologue

**TN:** New series yay. Chapters are much shorter than the other stuff I've worked on, so it's a lot easier to TL!

This series has a manga (and LN? not sure) adaptation, although not a lot has been translated.

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A cold winter night.

I, Kanzaki Misuzu, was in high spirits.

I had just met with a friend I hadn't seen a while to go to an anime song karaoke. We spent a long time chatting about a game we're both addicted to, and I even received a present. The bar they recommended, a small hidden-away pub, was super good.

[Guu—, so cold!]

Walking out of the station, I glanced at my smartphone and saw that it was already nearly midnight.

We had talked for a really long time. I hadn't planned to stay out so late, but I can just rest tomorrow.

As I walked, thinking about the game that we had talked about, the ground suddenly started rumbling and shaking.

The waves rippled through my body with great force.

"Earthquake?", I thought, as I fell into a shadow.

Not just a shadow, total darkness.

There was no light, so it wasn't a shadow, but rather some kind of complete darkness coming from a black fog.

I felt nauseous as staggered around heavy-headed, looking at my surroundings.

The darkness was deep, and I couldn't tell if the place I was caught in was spacious or narrow, outside or indoors.

[What is this. What?]

Did I get super drunk? Or was there an earthquake?

No, that's not it. What is this? Where is this?

In this crazy, dangerous situation my head started spinning and spinning, and I felt that I was about to snap, ready to scream.

Suddenly, an arm stretched out from the heart of the darkness and gripped my left arm.

[Gyaaaaaaaa!!!!!!]

The arm pulled hard, as if it were saying "Come here."

No no no no no let go!

The arm stretched out from the darkness, and I couldn't see anything else.

The arm, bright against the darkness, seemed like it came straight out of a horror movie.

[Noooooo!!]

I struggled frantically as I screamed.

I kicked out at where the body of the arm should be, but didn't connect.

[Guaaaaa! Let me go—!! Gyeeee!!]

As I let out strange screams that only I could understand, trying to escape the grasp of the arm, another arm shot out from the darkness and grabbed my right arm.

It began pulling me in the same direction.

I stretched my arms forward in vain, because I really didn't want to go! Because it's too gross! Too scary!

If I go in there, something bad is definitely going to happen. My danger sensor is going crazy.

It's a terrible emergency. But, it's hopeless.

This is a matter of life and death. I absolutely cannot lose.

Unable to move forward, I used the heel of my boots to dig into the ground so that I wouldn't get pulled any further.

It's the only way!

The two arms only grabbed onto my upper arm, so I can move my elbow a bit.

I continued struggling, about to lose my balance, trying to loosen the grip on my left arm using my right elbow.

Just a bit more.

Just a bit more, or so I thought. Two more arms manifested themselves, and jerked me backwards.

My precarious balance disappeared as I fell backwards.

The dragging arms.

Before I was engulfed in darkness, I saw the arms stiffen and stop pulling. I tried to squirm out of their grasp, and just as I escaped their grip, I fell into the darkness.



# Chapter 002 – This seems to be another world

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## In Another World, I'm Called the Black Healer

### Chapter 2: This seems to be another world

**TN:** Liking the story so far!

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I woke up in a big field. I was sitting curled up.

My head was still dazed, like when you are forced awake while in a deep sleep.

It was bright. And hot.

There seemed to be a road around me. In front of me were gentle hills leading to a low mountain range, and behind me was the forest.

The road was cut into the grass, but was overgrown and not well maintained.

But, there were wheel tracks, so there should be cars, right?

The tracks weren't deep. They didn't look like they were made from tires, so maybe it was actually a horse carriage.

The scenery of Mother Nature spread out as far as the eye could see. There were no signs of buildings or electric cables. The vast sky was bright and clear. I wonder how long it's been since I've seen a sky uninterrupted by buildings. And of course, there was no sign of planes.

Ah. No good.

My head still feels numb.

In this dream-like scene with no signs of reality, I leisurely surveyed my surroundings.

The meadow I was sitting in was next to the road, and was covered with short grass.

There's even some clovers. It'd probably be nice to take a nap here.

By the roadside were some tall flowers that looked like Japanese morning glories.

Well, they seem a little short for morning glories, I thought, as some words

appeared in my head.

=====

– Agamena Grass –

Stops Bleeding ~ Ointment

Boil and eat for small HP recovery

Use [Mixing] to create a potion

[Mix] with Moses Grass and Blue Dayflower to create an ether

=====

Huh.

This, well.. yeah. This is... yeah.

Words that seemed to be from a game picture appeared in my head on a screen.

Being sent into a game world is crazy, right?

Or rather, is this another world?

Well, I am surprised, but to tell the truth I can't help but smile a bit.

I've finally shaken off my deep sleep and gotten a good sense of this reality.

Actually, my feelings of panic are even disappearing. I still feel dazed but I'm fully conscious now.

I was a university student. A university girl with her future job prospects locked in and a bit of an otaku side, happily awaiting graduation.

That was me, Kanzaki Misuzu.

I like novels of all genres, and love games.

I suck at shooting games, so I only play RPGs and Shoujo Games (TN: games designed for young girls).

Recently I've really gotten hooked on "Trip to Another World"-type stories, so I've read a bunch of them.

After falling into that fog, I entered a game or another world.

Since I could see the information on the Agamena Grass, I wonder if I can see my own stats?

Okay, uh. Menu? Status screen?

As I thought about what to say, a screen appeared again with a "ping~".

=====

– Kanzaki Misuzu –  
HP (Vitality): 586/586  
MP (Spirit) : 728/728

Race: Human  
Age: 22  
Occupation:  
Attributes:  
Skills:  
Title: [Traveler from Another World]  
Status:

=====

Well, there it is. [Traveler from Another World]. That’s it, isn’t it.  
Speaking of which, since I’ve made a trip to another world am I a free agent?  
(TN: Not sure what FA means but I believe it’s either free agent or final answer)  
For now, I should check out the status menu.

Status, if I get poisoned it’ll probably say [Poison] there.  
Although, right now I feel like I’ve been hit by a Confusion spell. It should say  
[Misuzu is totally confused.]

Ahh, yeah. I’m already complaining. Sorry.  
Occupation, Attributes, and Skills are all blank, but I guess I’ll acquire those at  
some point.

I haven’t met anyone yet so it’s hard to judge how good my amount of HP and  
MP is, but since I have MP I should be able to use magic. Yep, I’ve made it to  
another world!

Since my MP is higher than my HP, I wonder if I’ll be a magic user.  
Magic is no problem for me. After all, I’m a gamer.  
My speciality in Dragon Quest and Final Fantasy was remembering spell  
incantations.

All right, I’ll try it later.

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# Chapter 003 – First, I'll sort out my situation

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## In Another World, I'm Called the Black Healer

### Chapter 3: First, I'll sort out my situation

**TN:** Adventure time starting soon! (p.s. I haven't actually read the manga so I have no idea what to expect lol)

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When I thought, "I might be able to use magic", I couldn't help but get excited.

Because, you know.

As a totally normal Japanese college girl, it's not like I ever needed survival skills. Although I sometimes got into arguments with family and friends, I'd long since grown past the age of childlike brawls and lived a peaceful life.

Also, I have no athletic ability. It pains me to say it, but that's the way it is.

And I suck at shooting games.

In PE class I always had to take paper tests to make up for my terrible physical ability.

I'm terrible at running too. "Marathon? Does it taste good?.. is about the extent of my running knowledge.

I think I would die if I were even attacked by a stray dog.

And in this other world, there might even be goblins.

But. You know.

If I have magic, then my survival rate here will skyrocket. Or so I hope.

I listened to my surroundings.

Wind blowing. Trees rustling. Birds chirping.

It seems peaceful around here, but I could be attacked at any time so it's important to be careful and not relax too much.

Since there's nothing blocking my view from here, I can see 360 degrees around me. If monsters come, I'll know immediately.

There's a lot I want to think about.

But for now I should figure out what I can do. Alright, yep! I'll fight. I'll do my best!

Umm.

Right now, what I understand is,

This seems to be a "Trip to Another World."

I can see my own stats.

I know the name and uses of the Agamena Grass.

I can use magic.

That's about it?

To start off, I'll try out some stuff that's typical in RPGs and "Other World" novels.

First of all, my winter clothes are too hot and heavy. I'll see what I can do about it.

Please, let me figure it out. Amen.

I said [Item Box] with an air of prayer.

Upon which an empty space appeared in front of me!

(Eh? If it's empty how come I can see it? I get it. There's nothing there, but I can do [something] with it. That's my guess, at least.)

All right! Hooray!

I can use my item box!

The bags I had with me before were gone. It looks like they didn't get transported here.

And there was candy that my friend bought for me as a present. It looked really good, I'm sad to lose it.

I'll see what's in my coat pocket.

My smartphone and iPod are safely inside my pocket.

My phone is out of range. It looks like only a little time has passed since my last memory in Japan. February 3rd, 2012, 00:25 (TN: 12:25AM).

If I'm not mistaken, time doesn't pass in the item box, so there won't be any deterioration.

I'll leave the item box closed unless I really need it.

Game soundtracks, songs from my favorite artists, and everything from anime songs to classical music, are all stored in my iPod.

From now on, if I ever feel depressed or about to give up, I'll definitely listen to my music.

On my phone, I have lots of photos thanks to the camera function. Family, friends, stuff like that.

Since I have no way to charge my phone or iPod, I'll treat them with great care.

Both of them are very precious to me.

I carefully set them in my item box.

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# Chapter 004 – Next, I’d better check my clothes

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## In Another World, I’m Called the Black Healer

### Chapter 4: Next, I’d better check my clothes

**TN:** Bit of a delay on this chapter even though it was short.

I got some serious consistency issues when it comes to translation speed T\_T

Hopefully next chapter will come out faster, and then we’ll be off to new territory (since existing translations for this only went up to Ch 5)!

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I stopped thinking so much about my family and felt better. Next, I started looking at my clothing situation.

Since the cold season starts in February in Japan, all I had was winter clothes. I’m sensitive to the cold. The weather forecast said that it’d be below freezing, so today I made sure to really layer up.

I was wearing a long coat with a thick scarf, a sweater, a thick cotton skirt with tights and knee-high socks, and long boots.

My knee-high socks are only for protection for the cold, by the way. (TN: I think she means not for fashion)

My skirt goes below my knees, and since I’m also wearing long boots, you can’t even see my tights or socks.

After all, if your legs are chilly it’s easy to catch a cold.

Right now I don’t even know if this world has four seasons, but it’d be great if the temperature is nice.

I don’t know if they even exist, but I’ll pray to the Gods here for good weather. Please, don’t let there be blizzards or tundras.

At any rate, this world feels rather warm. If I were to guess, I’d say it’s about 25 degrees. (TN: Celcius. That’s 77 degrees in freedom units.)

The clothes I’m wearing now are a bit too much, but until I know what kind of life I’m looking at here, it’ll be important to keep everything I have from Japan in pristine condition.



I took off my sweater, so that I was only wearing my undershirt. Well, it's an undershirt, but really it looks like a T-shirt. Viva Uniqlo! (TN: Japanese clothing brand)

I'll leave my skirt as it is for now.

I surveyed my surroundings again to be sure no one was around, and with a rustle I reached under my skirt and took off my socks and tights. I was a bit worried about being too exposed, so I put my socks back on.

My sweater, tights, and thick scarf went into my item box.

My coat had a hood with fake fur around the collar, and had a down lining. The hood could be detached for wearing the coat in the spring, so I did just that. Since the sunlight was quite strong, I wanted to keep my coat on. The hood went into my item box.

Wearing a long-sleeved undershirt underneath my coat, I felt pretty hot even without the hood. But, at least I was covered from the sun, and the theme of [Black Eyed and Black Haired Character Hiding from being Found and Killed] is quite popular in the stories I've read.

Before I closed my item box, I gathered about 10 of the Agamena Grasses that I was standing on, and put them in my box too.

Great! Now I feel much lighter.

# Chapter 005 – Time to try magic!

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## In Another World, I’m Called the Black Healer

### Chapter 5: Time to try magic!

**TN:** wow surprise!! 2 chapters in 1 day :O

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It’s all about magic. Magic.

If I can’t use magic, then I won’t be able to do anything here.

After checking my surroundings one more time to be sure I was safe, I tried to use magic.

I lifted my right arm and opened my hands, and spoke the name of a beginner spell in Dragon Quest.

[Blaze]

*shiiiiinn~* (wind sounds)

Ugh. This is embarrassing.

Seriously. A 22 year old girl saying [Blaze] when she’s all alone.

It reminds me of that time my brother caught me in my room saying [Kamehameha!] when I was a little girl.

I’d better check the menu.

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– Kanzaki Misuzu –

HP (Vitality): 586/586

MP (Spirit): 728/728

Race: Human

Age: 22

Occupation:

Attributes:

Skills:

Title: [Traveler from Another World]

Status:

=====

My MP didn't change.

Did [Blaze] not count?

Can I not use magic? Or maybe, the [Blaze] incantation just doesn't work.

It seems rather silly, but maybe I didn't say it with enough of a fighting spirit?  
I mean, it's kind of embarrassing to say it loudly, you know...

I whispered because I didn't really think about it.

Maybe it's not enough to just say the words.

Fuu—. Haaa—.

Taking a deep breath helped me calm down.

First of all, I should think about how magic works.

It's like those breathing exercises in yoga.

In the same way that you manage the flow of your body's [Ki], the flow of magic should also be clearly visualized.

Gather the heat from my body and focus it in my hand, then release it.

The magic is what I want it to be. Flame.

In my head, I tried to visualize [Blaze].

The image of flames. A blazing, growing fire.

Without losing the image of fire, I raised my hand one more time.

[Blaze]

The heat in my body gathered in a swirl around my hand, and shot out in one burst.

Buwahh!

A surprisingly big flame burst forward.

In an instant, the grass was incinerated.

Too much!

I used magic, but I didn't know my limits so I just let it all out.

Centered around where I stood, an area about as big as six rooms or so was

totally scorched.

Wow-, sorry. I burned all this for no reason.

Luckily, the fire didn't spread, and quickly went out. The fresh scent of the meadow was mixed with smoke.

I'll check the menu again.

=====

– Kanzaki Misuzu –

HP (Vitality): 586/586

MP (Spirit): 708/728

Race: Human

Age: 22

Occupation: Magician

Attributes: [Fire]

Skills:

Title: [Traveler from Another World]

Status:

=====

A few things changed. First, my MP. Looks like that fire ability costed 20 MP. Also, my occupation became "Magician". Is it because I can use magic?

My attribute is [Fire]. That refers to the type of spells I can use, right?

Yep.

With this, it looks like I really can use magic.

My [Blaze] costed 20, right?

A smaller flame should use less.

My remaining 708 MP should last me a while, I hope.

If I were in Dragon Quest this level of MP would be end-game.

I kinda want to head to the nearest village.

I wonder how long it'll take me to reach somewhere that's safe.

If I run out of MP, it'll be like having paper armor. I'll have to use it sparingly and as efficiently as possible.

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# Chapter 006 – Better get moving

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## In Another World, I'm Called the Black Healer

### Chapter 6: Better get moving

**TN:** Wow, it's been a reaaaaaally long time since my last post haha. Anyways, I hope 2016 has been treating you all well! It's been a really busy/hectic year for me but things are starting to settle down a bit. Maybe I will be able to translate more often in the future. For now enjoy this chapter! I'll try to pump out at least a couple more before possibly disappearing again for a couple months lol. Or maybe I'll be able to stick to this and do the translations more regularly, who knows?

I've also added a new comment system, Disqus. I think it's cooler than the built-in WordPress comments and hope you guys will like it!

---

I kept careful watch on my surroundings so that I wouldn't be caught off guard by monsters as I considered which way I should go.

These were my choices:

Go right on the highway  
Go left on the highway  
Go into the forest

The main benefit of the road is that it must lead somewhere, right? The place I'm at right now is pretty high, so I can see the road stretching far to the left and right.

That is to say, I can see quite far into the distance.

But... even with my eyesight of 1.5 (TN: good vision), I can't see any shops or buildings.

If there are any towns, they must be some distance away. It may be hours, or in the worst case, days, before I can get there.

As for the forest, there seems to be wheel tracks leading from the road deep into the forest, although the tracks are very light.

That is to say, people do go in and out of the forest. It's even possible that there is a village in the heart of the forest.

If there is a town in the forest, it's probably closer than anything I could find by taking the road.

After much hesitation, I decided to go towards the forest.

If I run out of MP, I'll have to use a tree branch as a weapon, I thought, as I began walking to the forest.

MP is a limited resource, after all. If possible, I should try to drive away any enemies that appear with a branch.

-----

My journey in forest had been going for about 2 hours.  
And I, the great Kamisaki Misuzu, was totally exhausted.

The first enemy I encountered in the forest was a small tree stump monster. Even though it wasn't that slow, it didn't look very scary so I was able to calmly cast [Blaze] and shot out a little fireball which killed it instantly.

If it's like this, I should be able to manage. Or so I thought, but I was naive. I was totally unprepared for the hardships ahead.

After that, it totally sucked.  
Listen, OK?

For the 22 years of my life, I led a peaceful and cultured lifestyle.  
For a city kid like me, survival was unreasonable.

When I was in Japan, I could barely kill a mosquito with confidence.  
If I came across a cockroach, even in the middle of the night, I'd wake up my dad or my older brother and get them to kill it.  
As long as it was in the room I'd definitely hide outside.

Some people say butterflies are cute, but I don't like them either.  
City life banzai! Nothing beats a clean, air-conditioned room!

In other words... well, you get the idea.

Also, I couldn't ignore my own morals while striking down enemies.

This forest seems to mostly have low level monsters, so the monsters I was attacking were all really small.

And they weren't even ugly – they looked like baby bunnies or wildcats.

So, look.

Would you be able to hit a cat or a dog or a bunny?

If there's a normal girl out there who likes beating up cats, please introduce me.

And it was even worse with insect-type monster.

I got so freaked out by them that I just couldn't attack.

It was like, my body felt totally drained of energy.

Anyways the grasshopper-like insect was flying around, so to try to shoo it off I picked up a stick and waved it around but then I hit the bug by accident.

I could feel the bug's body being crushed under my hand... ugya~gy & % \$ # +  
\* ! ! ! ! !

I didn't want to feel that kind of shock again so I threw my weapon (which was just a tree branch) away.

Which brings us to the subject of magic. I could kill using fire or ice.

[Fire]

[Blaze]

[Fireball]

With stuff like that I could burn.

And of course, I wouldn't have to see a corpse!

As for ice...

[Ice Crash]

[Ice Dust]

[Frost Shatter] (TN: lit. "freeze and shatter")

In an instant, the enemy would freeze up and then shatter into dust-like particles. There's no corpse that way, either.

I didn't chase after anything that ran from me.

There were normal animals in the forest too, like bunnies and foxes.



When they got too close to me, they would scurry away. So it was all OK.

On the other hand, monsters, no matter how weak, would attack me the moment they saw me.

Monsters were my enemy.

But like I said, I didn't really want to kill them.

If they came at me, I had to fight. I'm too slow to be able to run away. I didn't want to die, so I had to kill.

I didn't want to think about it too much, so I burned or shattered all the corpses.

Well, I know. It doesn't really make a difference.

I, Kanzaki Misuzu, mind feeling like tofu, a reborn human, got to thoroughly experience the feeling of taking life away from a living thing. (TN: I'm blanking out right now on a better translation but the tofu part literally says "tofu mind").

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| | Next Chapter